

# The Times-Democrat.

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## JOSEPH BALL'S ESTATE

Seems to Be a Myth of the Most Pronounced Variety.

## MANY INQUIRIES ABOUT IT.

The Treasury Officials Inform the Deeded Heirs That There Is No Money in the Department For Distribution.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The treasury department has had many inquiries from time to time about the alleged estate of one Joseph Ball of Philadelphia, which is supposed to be held in trust by the treasury department. The letters speak of this trust and of an alleged 84-year lease given by Mr. Ball to certain valuable property in Philadelphia.

Some time ago it was stated that ex-President Harrison was interested as an attorney in the estate. Many hundreds of people all over the country have been drawn into the struggle for the money which they erroneously imagine lies in the treasury awaiting distribution.

To all of these inquiries replies are sent out informing the "heirs" that there is no such fund in the treasury, and that the only record in the treasury department of "Joseph Ball of Philadelphia" relates to a claim of about \$3,000 which he filed as an underwriter against the government in 1801 for cargoes seized by the French. The claim is one of the ordinary French spoliations claims.

## Geographic Names.

Nomenclature of Lakes, Rivers and Towns in Alaska.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The United States board on geographic names, which meets here at stated intervals, has rendered decision: determining the spelling of 149 geographic names.

These include a number in Alaska, significant at this time in view of the Klondike excitement. Many variations of nomenclature for the same place are encountered, and the board's action settles the uniform usage. Following a summary of actions taken relating to places conspicuously mentioned in the gold stories. As to Klondike, the decision is to spell it as here given, not Clondyke, Klondyke, Chandyke, or Deer, Reindeer, Thondike nor Thron Duck. One of the lakes of the upper Yukon was tamed Lebarge by the Western Union Telegraph expedition in 1863, after Mike Lebarge, a member of the exploring party, who is now living somewhere near Ottawa, Canada. Late publications have fallen into the error of spelling this Lebarge, but the board adhere to the original form Lebarge. There is a Lebarge river in Alaska.

When Schwatka descended the Yukon in 1882 he named one of the lakes on its headwaters Lindeman, after Dr. Moritz Lindeman, now vice president of the Bremen Geographical society. This sometimes appears erroneously as Lindemann and Linderman. The board adopts Lindeman.

One of the principal tributaries of the upper Yukon is the Lewes river, named by Mr. Robert Campbell of the Hudson Bay company, about 1845. This is often miscalled Lewis.

The inlet, river and village at the head of Lynn canal, which now appears in the newspapers almost daily under the form of Dyea, the starting point for the overland route, is an Indian word which has appeared in many forms. Admiral Madsen, in 1868, wrote it Trya. Krause in 1882 wrote it Tejah. Schwatka, Davis, Hall in 1883, Taya. The board adopts the form Taya.

For the lake and river variously called Hootchinga or Hooalinga, or Teslin-Hina or Teslin Too, or Teslin, the board adopts Teslin. The termination Hina and Too are said to mean in different Indian dialects

Commercial Relations.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The bureau of foreign commerce of the senate department is just now busily engaged in the preparation for publication of the volume known as "Commercial Relations of the United States," embodying annual reports from United States consuls in every country in the world upon the trade conditions in their respective districts. Within the past three years the quality and the value of this annual publication of the business interests have improved in astonishing degree.

Flouring Mill Burned.

Atkinson, Kas., Oct. 11.—Fire, which started at 2:30 a.m., destroyed the flouring mill and warehouse of John A. Cain, together with contents, the flouring mill and contents clinging to the Central mills, the Cain block, a two-story brick structure containing our stores, and five small frame buildings. The aggregate loss is about \$6,000, insurance about one-third.

Fixed for Cold Weather.

San Francisco, Oct. 11.—The gunboat Farritta, detailed to relieve the Concord in Alaskan waters, has been specially equipped for her northern cruise. Her houses have been built over the deck, and as she is copartitioned of



IN THE MAZE--THE REPUBLICAN PARTY AS MARK SEES IT.

## WAITING FOR FROSTS.

Fall Term of Industrial School to Be Abandoned.

## NEW CASES IN NEW ORLEANS

The Fever Situation Remains About the Same In the Southern Metropolis. One Fatality Occurs Shortly After Report Is Made.

Jackson Miss., Oct. 11.—There are no new cases of yellow fever at Natchez. At Edwards there are nine new cases four of which are of colored persons, and one death, that of Mr. John V. Young.

The state board of health has advised the Industrial Institute at Columbus, Miss., not to open the fall term until general frosts occur in the state.

## FEAR SITUATION.

No Improvement of the Plague at New Orleans.

New Orleans, Oct. 11.—The fever situation here grew no better. New cases appeared in various portions of the city, many of them, however, being reported in houses where there was already infection. There were several deaths, and in one case the fatality occurred not long after the report of the case was brought to the attention of the board.

Three persons were reported sick in the Cali family on Roseau street, between Seraparau and First street. During the day one of them died.

The second death among the cases in Algiers was reported. It was Miss Caselar. In the other fatal Algiers case the patient was removed to the Isolation hospital and died there.

Two of the deaths were in Carrollton, which relative to population, has furnished more fatal cases than any locality in the city.

Among the new cases is that of Mrs. Sampson. Her husband, Dr. Sampson, and their son were taken ill three days ago, and the infection has spread in the premises.

Another physician is on the list of cases reported, Dr. Otto Lorch, but he is not reported to have a serious attack. Dr. Barnett and Dr. Howard Oliphant are both reported to be progressing favorably toward recovery.

Among the new cases is that of A. E. Read, second engineer of the steamship Valleda. He was taken sick on the vessel and immediately removed to the Toura infirmary. The steamer had been disinfected and extra precautions taken to prevent a spread of the fever among others of the crew.

Miss Carrie Hecker, who died, was only reported ill. Her mother was announced to have yellow fever.

This is the record of deaths: Armand Gauditz, Carrie W. Hecker, Annie Caslar, John McErny, —— Call.

## Yellow Jack at Galveston.

Galveston, Oct. 11.—Before a meeting of the Galveston board of health Dr. Gutierrez made the following statement:

"I have reported to Surgeon General Wyman and communicated to Health Officer Fisher, County Physician Warfield and Acting Mayor Skinner that there are five case of yellow

fever here and three cases that have recovered from the disease. There is no doubt in my mind as to the correctness of the diagnosis. I have been very careful and have made no statement as to any cases without close personal examination. The cases are scattered and seem to have no connection. They appear to have developed in a quite confusing way, and are mixed with Dengue fever."

## Record at Mobile.

Mobile, Oct. 11.—Seven cases of yellow fever; two deaths in the city and one at Magazine Point, three miles distant, and three recoveries, make the record for this city for the past 24 hours.

## Gold Democrats in Evidence.

New York, Oct. 11.—The National Democrats of the Third district have nominated Horatio C. King of Brooklyn for congress to succeed Francis H. Wilson, resigned to become postmaster of Brooklyn.

## MARKET REPORTS.

### Grain and Stock Quotations For Oct. 8.

#### New York.

Beef—Family, \$8.00 to 10.00; extra meat, \$7.50, packed, \$8.00; Cuts meat, \$4.50; Pickled hams, \$6.00; Lard—West.

Beef—\$4.00; Ham—\$6.00; Lard—West.

Steak, \$4.00; Pork—Old meat, \$9.00; Fresh, \$9.25.

Butter—Western dairy, 12¢/lb.; cream, 14¢/lb.; do factory, 9¢/lb.; Cheese.

State, large, \$1.60/lb.; small, \$6.00/lb.; part skins, \$1.00; full skins, 31¢/lb.; Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, 17¢/lb.; western fresh, 16¢.

Wheat—40¢; Corn—32¢; Oats—34¢; Rye—51¢.

## Pittsburgh.

Cattle—Choice, \$8.00 to 10.00; good, \$4.75/lb.

5¢/lb.; inferior butchers, \$4.50/lb.; fair, \$4.10/lb.; common, \$3.50/lb.; 75¢, heifers, \$3.50/lb.; 40¢, calves, \$2.00/lb.

Hogs—Light, \$8.00/lb.; medium, \$8.00/lb.; heavy, \$8.00/lb.; rough, \$8.00/lb.

Steaks—\$4.00/lb.; chops, \$4.00/lb.; ribs, \$4.00/lb.; ham, \$4.00/lb.; bacon, \$4.00/lb.; shoulder, \$3.00/lb.

Wheat—40¢; Corn—32¢; Oats—34¢; Rye—51¢.

## Chicago.

Cattle—Beef, \$8.00 to 10.00; fair to good butchers, \$3.00/lb.; bulls, cows and steers, \$2.00/lb.

Hogs—Light, \$8.00/lb.; medium, \$8.00/lb.; heavy, \$8.00/lb.; rough, \$8.00/lb.

Steers and Lambs—Choice sheep, \$8.00/lb.; common, \$3.50/lb.; choice lambs, \$4.00/lb.

Wheat—40¢; Corn—32¢; Oats—34¢; Rye—51¢.

## Buffalo.

Cattle—Butchers, \$1.25/lb.; shipping, \$1.50/lb.; beef, steers, \$1.50/lb.; 5¢/lb.; hams, \$1.50/lb.; stockers and tenders, \$1.25/lb.; 5¢/lb.

Hogs—Fatteners, \$1.25/lb.; rough, common to good, \$1.00/lb.; mediums and heavies, \$1.25/lb.; pigs, \$1.00/lb.

Sheep and Lambs—Ewes, \$8.00/lb.; lambs, \$4.00/lb.

Wheat—40¢; Corn—32¢; Oats—34¢; Rye—51¢.

## Cleveland.

Cattle—Butchers, \$1.25/lb.; shipping, \$1.50/lb.; beef, steers, \$1.50/lb.; 5¢/lb.; hams, \$1.50/lb.; stockers and tenders, \$1.25/lb.; 5¢/lb.

Hogs—Fatteners, \$1.25/lb.; rough, common to good, \$1.00/lb.; mediums and heavies, \$1.25/lb.; pigs, \$1.00/lb.

Sheep and Lambs—Ewes, \$8.00/lb.; lambs, \$4.00/lb.

Wheat—40¢; Corn—32¢; Oats—34¢; Rye—51¢.

## Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 32¢; Corn—No. 2 mixed, 32¢; Oats—No. 2 mixed, 31¢/lb.

Rye—45¢; Bacon—5¢/lb.

Hogs—\$4.15; Bulk meats \$5.10; Bacon—\$5.00.

Hogs—\$4.15; Lamb—\$3.75/lb.

Cattle Steers, \$3.75/lb.; hoppers, \$3.00/lb.

Sheep—\$2.00/lb.

Lamb—\$3.25/lb.

## Baltimore.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 17¢/lb.; Eggs—Fresh, 13¢/lb.

Wheat—40¢; Corn—32¢.

## Toledo.

Wheat—40¢; Corn—32¢.

## A MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

Mrs. Depyster, a Canton Character Roasted Alive.

## HER HUSBAND SUSPECTED.

As a Climax to a Quarrel It Is Thought He Saturated Her Clothes With Oil and Set Them on Fire.

Canton, O., Oct. 11.—Residents of the tenderloin district at daylight, who investigated screams, saw a column of flames in the rear yard of the home of William Depyster. In the flames was found Mrs. Depyster, and before aid could be rendered she was dead, the clothing burned from her body and her flesh literally roasted. The kitchen of the house was covered with oil spots and fragments of a broken lamp were found in the house and yard.

Mr. Depyster would give no explanation of what had occurred, and was placed under arrest on suspicion of murder. Neighbors say he and his wife had been quarreling all night.

Maggie Greathouse, who was on the second floor of the building all night, was taken in custody by the officers as a witness. She gives no light on the case beyond stating that they quarreled shortly after midnight.

She tells of a former attempt Depyster made to kill his wife several months ago, when he was arrested for disorderly conduct. She says, after a protracted quarrel between Depyster and his wife, she went to their room in answer to a call for help, and found Mrs. Depyster right robe on fire and saturated with oil, which Depyster had poured over her before breaking the lamp. He had ignited the garment. The two women bought him off and extinguished the flames. The Depysters have borne unenviable reputations for some time, and have conducted several questionable places.

Mrs. Depyster's reputation has been unsavory for several years. Depyster comes from a well-to-do family, and was a railroad man up to three years ago, when he married this woman, since which he had been in bad pursuits.

Opinions differ as to how Mrs. Depyster's clothing was ignited. It was at first supposed that a lighted lamp had been thrown at her, but as the burner to the lamp can not be found and nothing in the room where the oil was spilled was burned, leaving no evidences of an explosion, some of the officers believe that the plan described by the Greathouse woman on a former occasion was the one which caused the tragedy.

## Subcommittee's Report.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The monetary commission will reconvene in this city. During the recess the subcommittee on metallic currency, consisting of C. Stewart Patterson of Philadelphia, Professor Laughlin of Chicago and Mr. Garrett of California, has been in session and has embodied the result of their preliminary work in a report which will be submitted to the full commission. The report is not in such shape, however, that it can be made public.

## Very Unique Requirements.

St. Louis, Oct. 11.—The requirements of the funeral of Edward J. McBride were the most unique that ever marked a funeral in St. Louis. His dying request was that the only music at his funeral should be from the banjos of his friends, they to make the selections. Among the selections played by a trio were "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," and an air from the "Bohemian Girl." These were favorite tunes with the deceased.

## Serious Configuration.

New York, Oct. 11.—Fire in First avenue caused the destruction of and damaged the property to the aggregate amount of \$50,000. The heaviest loss, \$35,000, was sustained by John Lenz, manufacturer of ice boxes and bar fixtures, and owner of the buildings burned. The fire threatened the occupants of a group of tenement houses, who were obliged to leave their beds for the streets.

## Old Soldier Suicides

AT AN LOVE LAUGHS.

ED. ACED WITHOUT CAUSE, TWO YOUNG FOOLS MARRY AGAIN.

Another Case of Parental Interference That Came to Naught: Young Lovers Could Not Be Made Apart. The Stern Father May Do His Worst.

Matthew Sterling Borden, Yale '96, son of C. D. Borden of New York and Chicago, multimillionaire, who returned in defiance of parental authority to the young woman from whom he was separated three years ago, has remarried her. She is Miss Mildred Neglau, the daughter of Julius Neglau, a Jewish tailor of Chapel street, New Haven. Young Borden was a student in the academic department of Yale, when, in 1893, he met the tailor's daughter. He became infatuated with her and his love was returned. After a period of courtship the young couple went through the ceremony of a secret marriage. Young Borden took his wife to his apartment to live with him. His parents then resided in Chicago. It was comparatively easy for him to conceal the fact of his marriage from the college authorities.

One day in 1894 Mr. Borden, Sr., without any previous warning, walked into the young man's apartment, to find the latter and his young wife there. Explanations were demanded, and there was a scene.

C. D. Borden then consulted a firm of lawyers in New Haven as to what was best to be done, and upon their advice the young man was taken home. He was sent off to Europe with Professor Tracy Peck of Yale university. Under the latter's tuition young Borden continued his studies in Rome so assiduously that in 1895, upon his return, he was permitted by the Yale faculty to graduate with the class in which he had originally entered.

Meantime Mr. C. D. Borden's New Haven lawyers had effected a settlement with the girl bride and her parents by the terms of which she was to receive a certain amount of money, \$15,000 it was said, on condition that she would secure a divorce from her husband. Her expenses to Detroit as well as the legal expenses in obtaining the divorce were all paid, and within a year she returned home free. She purchased a handsome residence at the corner of Park and George streets, New Haven, and had her family move into it. There she has since entertained her young friends in handsome style, giving the impression that she was provided for generously by the Borden.

To all outward appearance the romance had then ended. Both parties had solemnly agreed to hold no communication with each other, and it is said that they adhered to the agreement up to six weeks ago. Young Borden, upon his graduation at Yale, entered a New York medical school and has pursued his studies there for two years. In another year he expected to graduate in medicine. Six weeks or so ago the members of the old love were fanned into flame, and he paid a flying visit to New Haven. He met his former bride and spent several hours at her house. He went again and again and spent longer visits with her until a few days ago, when they left, informing her parents that they were going to New York to get married.

Before leaving for New York they had planned their future. They would seek the consent of the prospective bridegroom's father, and if this was obtained all would be smooth sailing in the future. Should he still be unrelenting, they were to be married in spite of his objection and threats of disinheritance. The young woman said as she left her home:

"Matthew, I'll stick to you if you will stand by me, and I guess that we will get along."

He vowed to stand by her, and thus they departed. A letter has been received from the young woman by a friend, in which she says that she and Borden have been remarried, and that hereafter they will make their home in New York.—New York Sun.

Newark and Cork.

The Duke of York's recent visit to Ireland recalls a story which appeared in the London newspapers about 20 years ago with regard to the intimate relations which existed between the late Duke of York, son of George III, and an Irish bishop. A poor drunken clergyman named Ponsonby died in the east end of London in great destitution, and it appeared that he had been placed within the church under the following circumstances: The Duke of York gave Ponsonby money, and in order to pay the debt proposed giving him an Irish living. He therefore sent him to Ireland with a note to the bishop of Cork: "Dear Cork, ordain Ponsonby. Yours, York." And very shortly the prince received the following note from the bishop: "Dear York, Ponsonby's ordained. Yours, Cork"—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Latest In Bicycle Lamps.

A unique bicycle lamp just out has a horseshoe magnet pivoted to a clamp on the wheel, the weight of the lamp resting on a revolving wheel on the front tire, which generates electricity for the light by turning a pair of small wire coils rapidly.

Mild September.

Ah, the songs of long ago! How their tenderness enthralls us! How their rhythm—sweetly slow. Back to other days reveals not secrets that soft refrain. What, so kindly we remember? Let it be known once again—It was in the mild September.

If the arms of Europe should march at an eight mile gait, five abreast, 15 inches apart, it would require 9½ days for them to pass a given point.

Washington Star.

In Brussels the height of house fronts in public streets is determined by the width of the street. The maximum height is 60 feet.

A STRANGE MIX UP.

How the Theft of a Bicycle Led to Embarrassing Complications.

Among the strange complications for which the bicycle has been responsible the following is rather a masterpiece in point of intricacy. Those persons who took part in it are now disposed to view the matter with some pride as a triumph of wit and misunderstanding and to let it be duplicated.

It发生在 far up town, had occasion to visit a bicycle store on the Boulevard a few days ago. He left his wheel outside, near the rack in which several machines for rent. While he was attending to his errand inside the shop he chanced to glance out through the door just in time to see a man spring open his unguarded wheel and ride off at a furious pace down the street. With an exclamation of rage he rushed to the sidewalk, seized one of the wheels from the rack and started off in hot pursuit of the thief.

The proprietor of the shop stood for a moment aghast. He had not seen the beginning of the trouble, and the only thing clear to him was that his supposedly honest customer had made an astonishingly bold attempt to steal a wheel from the rack. There was only one thing to be done. Jumping upon another wheel, he joined in the chase, and the thief scoured up the Boulevard in admirable racing style. The real thief proved the poorest rider of the three, as the shopkeeper was unquestionably the best, and the result of this state of affairs was that the distances between the different members of the trio grew steadily less. As they drew together a truck crossed the avenue, crowding them into a small space. The rate at which they were going precluded any dismounting, and the three came into collision with a resounding crash. Before they had fairly extricated themselves a policeman appeared. His first proposition was to "run them all in" for scorching but, impressed by the unusual excitement of his prisoners, who seemed to be more disturbed in mind than ordinary scorchers, he waited to hear their stories.

This, as may be imagined, was no short task. The genuine thief was the only one who saw humor in the situation.

Knowing that he had nothing to say for himself, he stood by and grinned, while the shopkeeper and his companion sputtered out angry and conflicting accounts of the affair. But the truth was finally ascertained. As he collared the guilty man and dismissed the other two the policeman announced that no charge of robbing would be pressed against anybody.

"I have two or three more cases like this to settle," he remarked to a bystander, "it's a lawyer I'll be calling myself instead of an officer."—New York Tribune.

THEY LIKE THE COUNTRY.

When Retired, Naval Officers Spend Lives in Large Towns or Cities.

"Naval officers always settle in the country when they can," remarked a prominent officer to a Star reporter.

"During their active careers—that is, during the time they are at sea, they are necessarily cramped for room, and while some of them on the large modern ships have elegant and comfortable quarters, there is necessarily a limit to it. This thing grows on a man to such an extent that the first thing he does when he is retired, and in hundreds of cases long before retirement, is to hunt up a farm and locate on it. Three of the admirals on the retired list, headed by Admiral Ammen, are the owners of farms in the immediate locality of Washington, and any number of other officers are similarly provided for, though their farms are not so extensive.

They seem to want stretching room, and it will be noticed that when they do locate they secure big places. Their minds run into stock and chicken raising.

The officers of the marine corps have been noted for years as the owners of the speediest horses owned or driven about Washington, and they have been always prominent in connection with our racing associations and organizations.

Naval officers have been similarly prominent. It is different with army officers.

And that is to dining in company. All

endeavors short of starvation seem to be useless to induce this domestic curiosity to dine with the household, as for instance, a dog does. It shuns company when feeding and when given its food ambles off to the darkest nook to consume it, returning to the door to renew its vigilance.—Strand Magazine.

# Help

is needed by poor, tired mothers, over-worked and burdened with care, debilitated and run down because of poor, thin and impoverished blood. Help is needed by the nervous sufferer, the men and women tortured with rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, sciatica, catarrh. Help

## Comes Quickly

When Hood's Sarsaparilla begins to enrich, purify and vitalize the blood, and sends it in a healing, nourishing, invigorating stream to the nerves, muscles and organs of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla balishes up the weak and broken down system, and cures all blood diseases, because

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, etc.

Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## UNDER THE NEW SYSTEM.

Working of the Reform Method Planned by Mrs. Charlotte Smith.

The reforms planned by the Woman's Enfranchise league under the able guidance of Mrs. Charlotte Smith had finally been put in effect. The new civil service had been tried and found to work splendidly. Under it no man could even be nominated for office without first undergoing an examination as to his matrimonial qualifications and nothing short of an endorsement by some matrimonial league or a letter of recommendation from his wife could start him on the road to political preferment.

Thus it happened that when the Matrimonial Civil Service league of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts met to pass upon the qualifications of various men who deserved to be certified to the conventions to be held later as fit men for nominations there was considerable rivalry. Every woman in the hall was anxious to advance the interests of some man whom she thought better fitted for office because of his association with her than could possibly be the case with any other man.

Consequently the first man mentioned for a certificate was bitterly assailed.

"The idea of even considering him!" exclaimed one. "Why, although he is nearly 40 years old he has only had two wives and is now a widower in spite of the fact that his last wife died nearly a week ago! Is that the kind of a man that we should honor—a man who holds his obligations to the sex so lightly that he will let a whole week pass without taking some good woman to his arms and asking the privilege of supporting her? Never, Madam Chairman, never, I say! Let us have a higher ideal than that! Let us rather certify Mr. Jones to the convention!"

"A pretty choice!" broke in another woman sarcastically. "Why, that man never married the first time until he was 28 years old, and wouldn't have done it then if the Rescue league vigilance committee hadn't got after him. Let it never be said that we encouraged such a dilatory policy as that. Far better that we should certify Mr. Brown to!"

There was a chorus of laughs to this. "Brown!" cried half a dozen in unison. "Why, it took a breach of promise to get him married at all, and it is known that he had previously let two opportunities to marry slip away from him."

"What we want," put in the chairman as soon as order was restored, "is half a dozen men who have married early and often!"

"Hear, hear!"

"What an honor it would be if we could recommend some one who was married at—say, 12 or 14 years of age, some one who realized the responsibilities of life at an early age and accepted them with true manly fortitude!"

"Hear, hear!"

"What a pleasure it would be to vote for a man who, owing to the vicissitudes and uncertainties of this life, had found it possible to make five or six women happy and save them from the fate of the unmarried woman breadwinner!"

"Hurrah! That's the kind!"

"Three cheers for Mrs. Charlotte Smith!"

And thus these noble women went merrily on with their work until they got themselves so confused that they finally determined to certify to the convention every man who could produce a wife or such evidence as would show conclusively that he had been a widower not to exceed three days.—Chicago Post.

## SWITCH WAS OPEN.

A Fearful Accident Avoided by a Very Narrow Margin.

It was only by the merest chance that there was not a terrible accident on the Cincinnati, Lebanon and Northern railroad near Rossomoyne the other afternoon. Passenger train No. 7, from Lebanon to Cincinnati, was booming along at a speed of about 15 miles an hour. There was something of an up grade, and but for this the result might have been more serious.

Some person, either out of malice or curiosity, had tampered with the switch of the side track at Rossomoyne, leaving the switch partly open. The engine, No. 2, manned by Yost, engineer, and Baker, fireman, ran into the switch, and the locomotive careened on its side. Yost reversed his engine, and, along with his fireman, jumped off. Baker sustained a scalp wound, but Yost was not hurt at all.

Fortunately the remainder of the train, baggage car and coach, was checked up, but the engine was considerably battered. None of the passengers was hurt, although some of them had quite a shaking up. The train was delayed for nearly three hours, but was finally brought to Cincinnati with another engine.

IT Hits the Spot.

When suffering from a severe cold and your throat and lungs feel sore, take a dose of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR, when the soreness will be at once relieved, a warm grateful feeling will be experienced and you will say: "It feels so good. IT HITS THE SPOT." It is guaranteed. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

## For the Window.

Very beautiful transparencies for hanging in windows, etc., may be made from the ordinary gelatin plate. Use a slow plate, as it gives greater contrast.

Place the negative from which you wish to make the positive film side up in a printing frame which does not have stiff springs. Lay the gelatin plate film side down on the negative, put in the back press board and press the springs into place very gently, then hold it about two feet from the lamp and expose for 5 to 20 seconds, according to the density of the negative. Develop and fix as for an ordinary negative.

## ODD ITEMS.

British east Africa celebrated the jubilee by holding its first race meeting at Ukamba.

A second crop of strawberries grown in Van Buren, N. Y., was sold in Buffalo the other day at 40 cents a quart.

A 76-year-old lover at Coventry, England, finding as the wedding day drew near that he had not money enough to pay the expenses, drowned himself in a pond.

"Oxen could become as intelligent and highly trained as horses if the ox had the same advantages of breeding," was the assertion of an Anglican clergymen to the recent congress of vegetarians in London.

England's dog muzzling ordinances have force beyond the grave, in the opinion of the Highgate magistrate. They have fined the owner of a dog found unmuzzled 10 shillings, though they were informed the man was dead.

Diseases of the Skin.

The intense itching incident to eczema, tetter, salt rheum and other diseases of the skin is overcome by applying Carter's Herbal Ointment, many very bad cases have been cured by it. It is equally valuable for piles, and is a favorite remedy for cracked hands and chilblains. Price 25 cents. For sale by Wm. M. Melville and Howard B. Hoyer.

## Don't Go to Alaska

# GOLD DUST

All Grocers Sell It.

## Cleans Everything.

MADE ONLY BY  
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,  
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.



A wholesale paper dealer in New York City relates that his first experience with Ripans Tabules began 18 months ago. Prior to that he could not recall a time when he was not troubled with constipation. Nothing gave more than temporary relief; but, since taking

## Ripans Tabules

nobody has had more perfect digestive organs than he. The bowels perform their functions with regularity; there is no distress after eating, no headache, no heartburn, no dizziness—nothing of a dyspeptic nature. The same gentleman also relates that "if he occasionally stays a little too late at the club and meets convivial companions, a Tabule taken before going to bed wards off every unpleasant after effect."



making a perfect cure in a few days—Never fails! No fatal case of LA GRIPPE ever known where Brazilian Balm was faithfully used. It destroys the grippe germ and quickly removes all its after bad effect.

INFALLIBLE in ASTHMA, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, PLEURISY, PNEUMONIA, DYSPEPSIA, RHEUMATISM, TYPHOID and SCARLET FEVER, MEASLES, and any disease where there is Inflammation, Fever or Congestion. Greatest relief in Consumption ever discovered.

CURES a Fresh Cold in one day. Free from all the trouble of outward use heals cuts, sores and burns like magic. Prevents lock-jaw from wounds. QUICK CURE FOR CONSTIPATION AND CATARRH. 50 Cent Bottle contains 100 Doses, or Two Weeks Treatment for Catarrh.

6.00 BOTTLE EQUALS THREE 600 BOTTLES.

## HOME TESTIMONIALS:

"Brazilian Balm cured me of inveterate catarrh which I had for over 20 years. It is a cure, and the worst form of grippe we have found Brazilian Balm invaluable."—Gen. J. Parkes Butler.

"W. S. Booth, D. D., Pastor Del. Ave. Bap. Ch. "Mrs. Lore has used the Brazilian Balm and thinks it did her much good."—Hon. Chas. B. Love, Chieffus of Del. "One bottle of Brazilian B

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT. LIMA, OHIO, MONDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1897.

**Professor Jacoby**

Teacher of Fencing G. V. A. C., says:

"Agility, precision, and a flexible wrist are necessary. I recommend H-O to my pupils as the best food for the nerves and body."

HORNEY'S STEAM-COOKED OATMEAL

**LOCAL TIME CARD**

Time of departure of trains from various depots at Lima. Corrected Oct. 10.	
P. P. W. & O. R. R.	1:45 a.m.
1-Going East Daily.....	1:45 a.m.
2-.....	2:22 p.m.
3-.....	4:20 p.m.
4-.....	5:45 p.m.
5-.....	6:45 p.m.
6-Gulf West.....	9:30 p.m.
7-.....	9:45 p.m.
8-.....	10:15 p.m.
9-.....	10:45 p.m.
10-.....	11:15 p.m.
11-.....	11:45 p.m.
12-.....	12:15 a.m.
13-.....	12:45 a.m.
14-.....	1:15 a.m.
15-.....	1:45 a.m.
C. H. & D. R. R.	1:45 a.m.
16-going effect Sunday, July 4, 1897, at 4 o'clock a.m.	1:45 a.m.
SOUTH.	1:45 a.m.
Arrives daily.....	2:45 a.m.
Leaves.....	3:45 a.m.
Arrives.....	4:45 a.m.
Leaves.....	5:45 a.m.
Arrives.....	6:45 a.m.
Leaves.....	7:45 a.m.
Arrives.....	8:45 a.m.
Leaves.....	9:45 a.m.
Arrives, except Sunday.....	10:45 a.m.
Leaves, Sunday only.....	11:45 a.m.
Arrives.....	12:45 p.m.
Leaves.....	1:45 p.m.
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NORTH.	10:45 p.m.
Arrives daily except Sunday.....	11:45 p.m.
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The Lima Times-Democrat

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBLISHERS,  
LARGEST CIRCULATION IN LIMA  
Postage Prepaid Anywhere in United  
States.

OFFICE—TIMES BUILDING,  
40, 221 North Main Street, Lima  
TELEPHONE CALL, NO. 84

THE LIMA TIMES-DEMOCRAT is published  
every evening except Sunday and will be  
delivered at your corner table each evening  
upon the following terms:

One copy one year, in advance.....\$1.00

Six months in advance.....0.50

By carrier, per week.....10 cents

Subscription collection made weekly. Our  
carrier will call each week unless some  
special arrangement be made with him. All  
such written notices must be paid promptly.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT has the largest cir-  
culation of any daily newspaper in North  
West Ohio, covering every portion of the state and posses-  
sing every possible in Alice county. THE  
TIMES-DEMOCRAT is recognized as the  
most popular paper, and no such is the more  
popularity. It is read by every man in the  
state, and its popularity is due to the  
efficiency over all compo-

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT—The Steel Weekly  
affectionately known by the Times-Democrat  
as "the best" is well known to points of ex-  
cellence, influence, news and advertising  
center of great interest to everyone in the  
country. This excellent magazine is pub-  
lished for the small sum of

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.  
All foreign subscriptions must be paid in  
advance. Subscriptions not paid in advance will be  
charged for at the rate of \$1.00 per year  
address all communications to

TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBLISHERS,  
LIMA, OHIO.

Those workingmen who were  
promised employment when McKinley  
was elected President, who are

standing around on the street cor-  
ners waiting for the prosperity era to  
arrive, will be interested in knowing  
that Hobart, the millionaire whom

they sent to Washington as a  
running mate with McKinley, has  
just purchased three of the most  
expensive and elegant equipages ever  
made in America. While the dukes

of Hanna are looking for work and  
suffering for bread, the persons who  
deceived them are rolling in luxuriant  
carriages over the streets of the capi-

**SENATOR BUTLER**

REFUSES TO AID COXEY IN THE  
PRESENT CAMPAIGN.

He Gives His Reasons—One Is That the  
Commonwealth Is Not a Popu-  
list Any More.

An effort is being made by the Han-  
na Populists to infuse life into that  
faction of the party in the closing  
days of the campaign, and numerous  
announcements have been made of  
speakers who will take the stump for  
the Coxey ticket. The most prominent  
Populists on the list are Senators But-  
ler of North Carolina and Allen of Ne-  
braska, and Jerry Simpson of Kansas.

The once sycophantic statesman of  
Medicine Lodge, Kas., has been convicted  
of perjury by his party in his own  
state, and now seeks a new field of  
operations.

The Populist county central commit-  
tee of Harper county, in his own dis-  
trict, refused to allow him to address the  
county convention. The vote was  
taken after a hot debate between Jerry  
and Judge McKay, a prominent Popu-  
list, who proved his charges. The  
attitude of Senators Butler and Allen is  
explained in a letter just received by  
Mr. Hugo Preyer from the North  
Carolina senator, who says:

**Senator Butler's Letter.**  
"I am not going to Ohio to campaign  
in the interest of Coxey. Neither do  
I think Senator Allen will go. I do not  
consider Coxey a Populist. He tried  
to split our Populists by organizing a  
new party of his own. Failing in this  
he is now working another scheme

which means no good for the party. I  
regret the situation in your state ex-  
ceedingly. I think the Silver Democ-  
rats and the Silver Republicans and  
Populists—in fact, all good citizens  
who are opposed to trusts, monopolies  
and combines—should co-operate in  
every legislative district where it can  
be done on honorable terms and elect  
a member of the legislature pledged  
not to support a man who favors mo-  
nopolies or the gold standard for the  
United States senate."

The Caucasian, a newspaper pub-  
lished in Raleigh, N. C., in the inter-  
est of the Populist party, by Senator  
Butler, in its latest issue, says:

**Coxey Repudiated.**

"It is safe to say all honest Popu-

lists in Ohio—even the most radical  
Middle-of-the-Roaders—are disgusted

with the nomination of Coxey and the  
influences that brought it about. We

have received numbers of letters from  
prominent Populists who were radical

Middle-of-the-Readers, to this effect."

While it is evident that the Coxey  
ticket cannot command the services of  
such men as Senator Butler, it is prob-  
able that small fry politicians from  
other states, who are Middle-of-the-  
Roaders for revenue only, will be turned  
loose in Ohio this week and next.

Evidence is not lacking that  
extraordinary inducements are being  
held out to speakers and others who  
are willing to do the dirty work, os-  
tensibly for the Coxey ticket, and  
really for Mark Hanna. The indica-  
tions now are, however, that the si-  
lent Populists of Ohio are too intelli-  
gent to be deceived by the Hanna  
agents, and it is doubtful whether as  
many voters will follow Coxey this  
fall as tramped behind his carriage in  
the "commonwealth army" a few years  
ago. Then and now Coxey had nothing  
in common with his followers. He  
is for himself all the time.

**Business Opened Up.**

Marshall, Tex., Oct. 11.—State

Health Officer Swearingen has wired

Mayor Field consenting to the open-  
ing of businesses between Marshall

and Boyce, La., and the hauling of  
fumigated empty freight cars from  
Westwego, La., to this place. Lumber

will be carried from stations this side  
of Boyce.

**Serious Conflict Occurs.**

Rio de Janeiro, Oct. 11.—There was

a serious conflict on Sept. 22 in Cal-  
cane, Dutch Guiana, between British

Nederland troops and the inhabitants

of the town. Reports received are to

the effect that a party of British  
invaded Calcane and set fire to 40

houses in the town.

**Soft Coal Famine.**

Milwaukee, Oct. 11.—Milwaukee is

threatened with a soft coal famine. In

order to meet present contracts local

dealers are borrowing from each other

with promises of returning the coal

when their individual supplies come

in. They are 500,000 tons short for the

year just ended.

**Consuls Appointed.**

Washington, Oct. 11.—The President

made the following appointments:

John C. Ingersoll of Illinois, at Copen-

hagen, Denmark; Joseph T. Hoke of

West Virginia, at Windsor, Nova Scotia;

W. Irvin Shaw of Pennsylvania, at Baranquilla, Colombia.

**Uncle Sam Surer?**

Buenos Ayres, Oct. 11.—The finance

committee of the chamber of deputies

has approved a bill providing for a re-  
taliatory tariff on American im-  
ports, as recommended by the pres-  
ident in his last message to congress.

**Naval Bill Passed.**

Berlin, Oct. 11.—The bündestrat

Admiral von Tirpitz, the secretary of

the naval bill introduced by

the navy, providing for an expendi-  
ture of 410,000,000 marks to extend

over a period of seven years.

**They Will Participate.**

Hamburg, Oct. 11.—The Social Dem-  
ocratic congress, by a vote of 160 to

50 abrogated the prohibition against

participation in elections for mem-  
bers of the diet.

**Progresses Backward.**

The operation of the Dingley bill is

reminiscent of the schoolboy's problem in

arithmetic wherein the frog, in try-  
ing to get out of the well, falls four  
feet backward every time he jumps two  
feet forward.

**What Will Dingley Do?**

The new tariff was framed for the

avowed purpose of increasing the reve-  
nue of the government, and it has failed.

What will Mr. Dingley do about it—  
depend on Reed's faith cure?

**The Hannalites are crushing the ne-  
groes. He is no longer a political  
slave, and the Hanna officials at Co-  
lumbus will shut the negro ticket off  
of the ballot and prevent him voting  
for people of his own choice.**

FATALLY INJURED.

Thomas McGraw, a Detroit Capitalist,

was killed by a Toledo

Detroit, Oct. 11.—Thomas M. Graw  
an aged capitalist and owner of the  
McGraw Building was struck by a  
Woodward avenue electric car near  
his residence, sustaining injuries from  
which he cannot recover.

Mr. McGraw had just alighted from  
an up car and was crossing the track  
toward his home, when the car struck  
him, knocking him down and crushing  
his skull. He is 73 years old.

**Rather Peculiar Accident.**

St. Louis, Oct. 11.—Patrolman Goetz  
arrested two men who had packages  
of tobacco under their arms and ran  
at the sight of the officer. The officer

caught one on the railroad track and  
a fight ensued, raising such a cloud of  
dust that they did not see an engine  
backing down on them. The engine  
knocked them both down, causing the  
officer's revolver to be discharged.

The bullet made a terrible wound in  
the robber's spine and he was taken to  
the hospital in a dying condition.

**Russian Agent Arrives.**

New York, Oct. 11.—M. Pierre Rot-

kin, the agent of the Russian govern-  
ment in the seal conference, which

will soon be held in Washington, is  
in New York on his way from Europe

to the national capital. "Russia is as  
anxious to preserve the fur seal as the

United States," said Mr. Rotkin. "The  
sealing islands along the Russian

coast are jealously guarded, and I be-  
lieve the conference will be productive

at great benefit to all the countries in-

terested."

**Temperance Reformer Reprimanded.**

Salem, Mass., Oct. 11.—Henry M.

Faxon, the well known temperance

reformer, was summoned in the su-  
perior court here to explain why cer-  
tain temperance literature was sent by

Mr. Faxon to juries who were re-  
cently engaged in hearing liquor cases in

Lawrence. The trial of the case

lasted only a few moments and it end-  
ed in Mr. Faxon being discharged with

a reprimand.

**Russian Admiral Going Home.**

San Francisco, Oct. 11.—Admiral Al-

exief of the Russian navy arrived on

the China from the orient en route

to St. Petersburg. For over two years

he had been in command of the Russ-  
ian squadron in Chinese, Japanese

and eastern Asiatic waters, the cruiser

Rurik being his flagship. He has been

relieved of his command and is going

home to await orders.

**Pay Not Reduced.**

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 11.—A telegram

has been received here from the United

States treasury department stating

that Secretary Gege has rescinded the

order reducing the pay of seamen on

the revenue cutters from \$28 to \$25 per

month. It is now expected that the

sailors on the cutters Grant and

Perry, who quit the service here, will

re-enlist.

**Business Opened Up.**

Marshall, Tex., Oct. 11.—State

Health Officer Swearingen has wired

Mayor Field consenting to the open-  
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Westwego, La., to this place. Lumber

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of Boyce.

**Serious Conflict Occurs.**

Rio de Janeiro, Oct. 11.—There was

# DEMOCRATIC MEETING!

AT THE  
ASSEMBLY ROOM.  
Today Evening, Oct. 11th,  
At 7:30 O'clock, to be Addressed by

IRON A. ROLOSON, of Delphos,  
RON. WM. RUSSLER, of Hume,  
and C. H. ADKINS, of Lima.

everybody turn out and hear these gentlemen discuss the issues of the campaign. They are all fluent, eloquent speakers, thoroughly equipped to deliver addresses enlighten and instruct the people.

## Featherbone Demonstration This Week.

MISS M. A. McGARVEY, of New York, representing the Warren Featherbone Co., teaches a art of boning and shows the superiority of Featherbone for waist boning.

Bring Your Waist and Have it Boned  
with Featherbone Free of Charge.

*Feldmann & Co.*

210 N. Main St.

We are showing the finest line of Children's Headwear ever seen in Lima. Caps of every description for the tiny baby and little misses of all ages.

## KEY TO LOAN!

MENT in sums of \$200 up, or FIVE CENTS OF PROPERTY MADE WITH PRIVILEGE OF PAYING ALL OR PART THEREOF ON SHORT NOTICE.

INTEREST LOANS MADE AT 1% AS WHEN YOU WANT CREDIT EASY TERMS.

LA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,

222 Metropolitan Bldg. Lima

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S. M. REDDELL,

School of Dress Cutting. Ladies

girls taught artistic methods of

designing. Pupils are

their own dresses while learning their lessons.

S. M. REDDELL,

lock, southwest corner Square.

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A large sum of money to loan on

improved farm lands at

LOWEST RATE OF INTEREST

in paying part or all at

any time.

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will be to their interest to call on

H. FOLOM,

Real Estate and Loan Broker

222 Holmes Block

Lima, Monday afternoons

WANTED.

1/2 acre farm adjoining West

all cleared, for cash rental \$100.

Michael

D-Gel for general housework

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THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT, LIMA, OHIO, MONDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1897.

TROUBLES OF BALDERTWINS

Harold Asked Eugene to Take His Place and There'll Be a Man.

When the Balder twins had finished their supper the other night, Harold called Eugene into his room and, closing the door, said:

"Mother wants to talk to me about something this evening, Gene, but I am engaged for a spin out to Lincoln park with another girl. Now, if you want to do me a good turn, you'll represent me on this occasion."

"Certainly, if the girl don't object," answered Eugene sweetly.

"None of your chaff. You know what I mean. Take my place with mother."

"Thanks, awfully! I like that kind of an engagement. While you are out on a tandem with your best girl I am to stay here and be roasted. Nice prospect for the wrong twin!"

I have taken many a roasting for you from the gov'er, Gene. Turn about is fair play."

"All right, Hal, but I wish it was the gov'er instead of the mater. She is so awfully particular and keeps a fellow forever. However, I'll stand by you this time. Only suppose she finds out!"

"She won't," said Harold, and he hurried off, leaving Eugene as he proxy.

Mrs. Balder sat waiting for Harold, and when the wrong twin entered her presence with a silent step and subdued air she said:

"I am glad, Harold, that you remembered my wish to speak to you this evening, as I have something particular to say, and I want you to be interested."

"Yes-in-n," mumbled Eugene, who almost lost his head at the start by trying to recall Harold's parental history.

"I'd give something to know how he acts when he has a private and particular with the mater," he thought. "Does he hang his feet over the back of the chair kind of easy or sit up prim and proper?" Then he cleared his throat and stared gravely at his mother.

"It is about your brother Eugene I wish to speak," she said, and the wrong twin shot into the air and sat down again.

"I do wish you would be more dignified," urged Mrs. Balder. "Now that you are engaged to be married you should cultivate more repose of manner. You act as if you were a brother."

"Well, I like that!" said Eugene, forgetting for a moment his role of Harold, but his mother continued.

"I have enough frivolity to contend with in his character, and it is of that I wish to speak tonight. Eugene is much too giddy for his age, and I want you to help me improve him."

"Oh, Gene is all right!" said the wrong twin.

"I would be glad if he took more interest in the society of girls," said Mrs. Balder.

"Is there a society of that name?" asked Eugene innocently.

"When you are married," resumed his mother, ignoring the question. "I shall hope for a great deal of assistance from your wife's influence. Nothing steadies a young man down like having good woman friends."

Here it occurred to the wrong twin to put in a good word for himself.

"Why is it necessary to steady Gene down?" he asked in Harold's best manner.

"Why, I am sure, son, you are always complaining of him," said Mrs. Balder, and Eugene announced to himself that he had it in for Harold. But he said in a conciliatory tone:

"Mere boyish pranks, mother. Eugene is a good fellow enough as boys go. I have yet to hear of his doing a dishonorable thing. How could he after such lessons as you have given! (I would like to wring Harold's neck!) I really think you can trust him to come out all right. (Someday he'll prove another Cain.) I will look after him myself and advise him if I see him going wrong."

"Spoken like my own Harold!" said the mother, with fervor. "I love you both, but I cannot close my eyes to Eugene's thoughtlessness and I look to you to reform him."

Then she kissed the wrong twin for his brother and dismissed him, and Eugene fell over himself in getting out of the room, while he concocted dark schemes of vengeance against Harold, and as he revolved them in his mind he laughed and chuckled like a fiend.—Chicago Times-Herald.

**Appetites, Short Provisions**  
at are you going to do at the  
ke?"

It's a boarding house."

There's one thing in your  
Hodgy men are never criti-

tical they say the climate up there

it's just what I am afraid of"

land Plate Dealer."

right to know that when suffer-  
ing from any kidney trouble  
safe, sure remedy is Foley's  
Cure. Guaranteed or money  
refund. H. F. Vorthamp, North  
Main and North streets.

right to know that when suffer-  
ing from any kidney trouble  
safe, sure remedy is Foley's  
Cure. Guaranteed or money  
refund. H. F. Vorthamp, North  
Main and North streets.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to day to show you a pack of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that makes the place look good. The children drink it without water as well as the adults. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich, sweet flavor of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grain, and the most delicate flavor receives without distress. In the price of one can, 12c and 30c per package. Sold by all grocers.

The Old Soldier.

The pleasantest of talkers is the old soldier. Always there is meat in his words, and almost always he is modest. Between him and the modern is the difference between the man who has seen and done and the man who has read about it. The scenes of the war were so tremendous and its catastrophes so frequent that time cannot dim their recollection of them. They are still as fresh in the minds of participants as are the things of yesterday. A veteran once told me that not a day passed over his head that he did not unwittingly recall a half dozen battles in which he had borne his part. Thus it is that in any company of men who were mustered out in 1865 the talk invariably reverts to that period.

The old soldiers are dying with increasing frequency, as is the nature of things, but still there are enough left to make any gathering notable by their presence. Charles Levee says that so long as humanity exists men will do three things—make war, make love and gamble—and they can't be legislated out of them. Certainly, although we be all advocates of peace, we dearly love a warrior and we exalt his horn. We love him for the things he has done, we respect him for his bravery, we look with veneration upon his wooden leg, and we listen with pleasure to his repeated tales of suffering and daring. — Chicago Times-Herald.

Iron in the System.

Walker was one of those who do not believe in doctors, and he never lost an opportunity of flaying a dig at them. When he was brought home in a cab with broken leg and the medical man had to be sent for, Walker was much humiliated.

"Rather serious," said the man of physic and fees, "but you'll go on if you take care. I'll send you an iron tonic."

"Don't want it!" exclaimed the patient shortly. "Iron is no good."

"Excuse me," returned the doctor stiffly, "iron is good for the system."

And as Falker doggedly repeated his objection he continued with some warmth: "It is beyond all question sir, in whatever way iron enters the body it is good, and it is a mistaken notion to say that it makes a man irritable."

"I beg to differ most emphatically," retorted Walker desperately, finding himself driven into a corner for an argument. "I say it causes irritability and therefore isn't good, and, if you want proof just you sit down on the business end of a tack."

And he fell back in bed with a look of triumph.—Pearson's Weekly.

Butler's Spoons.

General Robertson tells a story of the late General Benjamin F. Butler which is new to me, and as the old hero himself told it to General Robertson it may be new to you as well. It happened one time when General Butler was in Portland. A great reception had been arranged in his honor, and the largest hall in town was engaged to hold it in. The place was lavishly decorated, and one white muslin banner especially attracted the general's attention. On it was painted in large black letters:

"General Benjamin F. Butler, the hero of Five Forks."

And beneath the big letters somebody had written:

"And goodness only knows how many spoons."—Washington Post.

Life Seemed a Burden.

"I was very nervous and could not sleep at night. I had no appetite and felt that life was almost a burden. I was not benefited by the prescriptions tried and began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have now taken four bottles and am now as well as I ever was in my life." Miss Cora B. Grum, Elk, Ohio.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient.

Same Old Lie.

"Business" exclaimed the manager, who had just come back with a summer company. "My, boy, you never saw such enthusiasm. Why, only night before last we had a house that actually forced the orchestra out."

"Yes," returned the man who had been there before. "Once in a while an audience does get unnecessarily violent, doesn't it?"

The man who had just come back gave the man who had been there a cold, hard stare, but he did not try to explain.—Chicago Post.

Mother Almost Worn Out—Hands Colic Gave Instant Relief.

BELL BROOK, O., March 25, '98.—Dr. Hand—"I received your sample bottle of Colic Cure and was never so glad in my life. My baby had the wind colic ever since she was born and I was almost worn out. I gave her a dose without my husband's knowledge and it gave her instant relief, and she has not been the least trouble since I gave her the first dose. I would not be without it for anything. I will recommend your Colic Cure to every mother. Mrs. J. C. Wade." Sold by all druggists, 25c.

The fat undertaker, who plants by the acre, Poop will die of cough and cold, Is often seen crying, For we've all stood by dying Since Brazilian Balm was sold.

And for those who die, Not just yet to go higher. Not worth its weight in gold.

It is worth its weight in gold.

A DARING ENGINE RIDE.

How Charles Crocker saved the Central Pacific Railroad.

"One of the most exciting and dangerous rides I ever had was made on a locomotive in California in the sixties," said an old resident of San Francisco to the writer, who had been speaking of the remarkable coolness exhibited by two men while riding behind a runaway horse.

"The ride to which I refer happened shortly after Charles Crocker and a few other men inaugurated the Central Pacific railroad.

The tracks of the road had been laid as far as Newcastle, and the company was in debt and despondency, and L. L. Robinson, who then owned the old original railroad from Freeport to Folsom, was laughing in his sleeve at what he called 'the Dutch Flat swindle.' The stages then went from Folsom to the great mining camps of Nevada, especially to Virginia City, and it was the boast of the Freeport and Folsom road people that the Central Pacific would never be built beyond Newcastle.

"Well, one morning Charles Crocker left San Francisco on the steamer bound for Freeport with three gentlemen, including myself. When the steamer had reached Freeport, the mail and newspapers from San Francisco for Virginia City were immediately put aboard the Freeport and Folsom train, which then hurried away on its journey.

A spirited team was waiting for Mr. Crocker and his companions, and we quickly left the steamboat, got into the coach and were driven rapidly for Sacramento City. Arriving there, we found an engine and coal tender waiting for us at the Central depot, and Mr. Crocker gave orders to the engineer to run the locomotive at every pound of steam she could carry to Newcastle.

"When we started, all of us, with the exception of Mr. Crocker, who stood at the back of the engineer, were seated in the tender on various lumps of coal and wood, and it didn't take us long to realize, from the awful jolting and swaying of the engine, that the road was unballasted and in a very poor condition for speeding. Much to our relief, after we had passed beyond the American river and our arms fairly ached from our exertions to hold on and keep ourselves from being thrown out of the tender, the engineer suddenly lowered his rate of speed and at the same time informed Mr. Crocker that it would be extremely dangerous to run any farther at the rate we had been going.

"Mr. Crocker looked annoyed and said: 'Nonsense! If you are afraid, you had better get off the engine.'

"He then took hold of the lever and pulled it to the farthest limit. Of course we all thought that Mr. Crocker was crazy and that the engine would soon jump the track. But Mr. Crocker would not listen to remonstrances, never moved a muscle and stood at the lever until we were all scared out of our wits, and the engine, panting and throbbing like a huge wild beast enveloped in a cloud of escaping steam, reached Newcastle. Here we were hustled into a waiting coach and driven away. At each ten miles between that town and Virginia City there was a relay of horses. At various points along the mountain roads even the drivers were afraid to obey Mr. Crocker's orders, and in two instances he took the reins himself and whipped the teams into a lively gallop.

"The result of the whole exciting, wild and dashing race was that Charles Crocker presented in the business office of the Virginia City Enterprise a copy of the San Francisco Bulletin and some mail matter 12 hours before the mail agent on the opposition railroad had reached the city. That was the deathblow to the Freeport and Folsom road and the salvation of the Central Pacific."

—Washington Star.

Philosophy at the Zoo.

Two youths looked into a cage of monkeys.

Through their nostrils puffs of smoke came forth at regular intervals from white wrapped cigarettes. Their heads were nicely balanced by a wealth of hair parted exactly in the middle.

Light bamboo canes grasped firmly in the middle showed they were full grown men.

"See," said one, "what we have descended from!"

And they looked into the cage of monkeys and laughed.

The mother monkey called her children about her.

They climbed gravely on the perch to listen to her words.

She pointed to the young men.

"See," said the mother monkey, "what some of our ancestors have degenerated into!"

And the children monkeys returned to their corners and wept.—Chicago Record.

Personal Art.

"This puts another complexion on the affair, said the society belle as she blended her red and white on the facial palette.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

# Blood Poisoned.

## FEARFUL RESULT OF IMPROPERLY TREATING AN ABSCESS.

Mrs. L. E. Browning, of Pueblo, Painfully Afflicted from a Complication of Diseases—Her Remarkable Fortitude.

From the Chieftain, Pueblo, Col.

"I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," she continued, "the best tonic I have ever known."

"A friend not long ago was telling me of her organ of womanhood. Her intense carbuncle, whatever she undertakes, tempts her constantly to go beyond her strength."

"Read the story of a Colorado woman as told to our reporter: 'Eight years ago,' said she, 'my husband died, and I was left with three children to care for and educate. About two years ago I was very sick with blood poisoning, caused by an abscess that had not received proper treatment. The disease set in my throat, causing me intense agony. Then inflammatory rheumatism set in. For four months and a half I was a prisoner in my room, most of the time confined to bed. My hands were swollen so that I could not feed myself, and the swelling in my feet and ankles would have made walking impossible if I had not been strong enough.'

"On the day after considerable treatment, my physician brought me a box of pills. 'You need a tonic,' he said, 'and this is the best medicine I know of for that purpose.'

"Pills," I exclaimed in surprise as he opened the box and showed me the little pink globes. "These are Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

"Yes," he replied, "but you need not be alarmed, they are not physic, and my word for it, they'll do you good."

"Before I had been taking them a week I noticed a great improvement in my condition. Soon my rheumatism was gone, I grew stronger each day and now am in the full of health."

The lady was Mrs. L. E. Browning, of 115 East 4th St., Pueblo, Colorado.

Sherman Talks of His "Bummers."

General Horace Porter in his "Campaigning With Grant" in the Century tells of the meeting of Sherman and Grant at City Point, where the former gave an account of his famous march to the sea. General Porter says:

"Sherman then went on to talk about his famous 'bummers,' saying: 'They are not stragglers or mere self constituted foragers, as many have been led to suppose, but they are organized for a very useful purpose from the adventurous spirits who are always found in the ranks. They serve as 'feelers,' who keep in advance and on the flanks of the main columns, spy out the land and discover where the best supplies are to be found. They are indispensable in feeding troops when compelled, like my army, to live off the country and in destroying the enemy's communications. The bummers are in fact a regular institution. I was amused at what one of Schofield's officers told me at Goldsboro. He said Schofield's army was maintaining a telegraph line to keep up communication with the seacoast, and that one of my men, who was a little more previous than the rest and was far in advance of my army, was seen up a telegraph pole hacking away at the wire with a hatchet. The officer yelled out to him: 'What are you doing there? You're destroying one of our own telegraph lines.' The man cast an indignant look at his questioner and said as he continued his work of destruction, 'I'm one o' Billy Sherman's bummers, and the last thing he said to us when we started out on this hunt was, "Be sure and cut all the telegraph wires you come across and don't go to ruin away from us asking who they belong to."

—At Work Again.

A few applications of Salvation Oil

